BUGLE AND DRUM.

Stories Told in Dixie—In the Shenandoah Valley When the War Was Yet Young.

By GEORGE DALLAS MOSGROVE.

Somewhat Personal.

I live in old Kentucky.

Where they never have the blues,
Where they never have the blues,
Where the Captain kills the Colonel,
And the Colonel kills the booze;
Where the horses are so pretty,
And the women—they are, too;
Where they shoot men for pastime
When there's nothing else to do;
Where you go out in the morning,
Just to give your health a chance,
And they bring you home at nightfall
With the buckshot in your pants.
Here the owl's afraid to hollow,
And the birds don't dare to sing, And the birds don't dare to sing, For it's h—ll in old Kentucky, Where they shoot 'em on the wing.

By consanguineous relation I am a melange of Pennsylvania and Kenborn in Pennsylvania instead of in Kenhave worn the blue instead of the gray,

"A pebble, in a streamlet scant, Has turned the course of many a river.'

I was just 18 years old when I put on a gray uniform, mounted a "critter." and joined the cavalry, then in Kentucky, the advance of Bragg's invading The drum beat and the bugle call-"You'd better saddle up, you'd better saddle up, you'd better saddle up your hor-ses!"-were inspiring sounds, and the pomp and circumstance of war, then much in evidence, thrilled me with martial pride and alluring dreams of glory. Later on I was not so merry, the music of bugle, fife and drum reminding me of "joys that were past, pleasant and mournful to the soul." For nearly three years, or until the close of the "unpleasantness," I was a Confederate cavalryman. I was following the plume of Morgan when he met his tragic fate at Greenville, Tenn. In all my martial experience I never had occasion to cherish personal animosity against "my friends, the eneand now, that "youth on silent wings is flown, and graver years come rolling on," I have no disposition to write with either a caustic pen or a fretful porcupine quill. "Beat the drum slowly, play the fife lowly" while the bugle is sounding "Taps," for we are "crossing the bar."

In the following stories, told and heard in Dixie, there is, I hope, more fact than fiction. When an old soldier is relating reminiscences of camp and field we usually accept them cum grano salis, his stories seldom being wholly true. To point a moral or adorn a tale he inadvertently, if not intentionally, adds a little fiction. This license, poetic or otherwise, is freely granted him, with the understanding that he must shape his story to suit the facts instead of shaping the facts to suit the story. Substantially my "war tales" are facts-"driftwood from the stream of Time, and pebbles from its shore.' Primarily they are written to recall to the old soldier. Federal or Confederate, memories of bivouac, march and battle-innumerable scenes and incidents peculiar to the days when he marched to the music of bugle and drum.

The Passing of Ashby.

"So ladies in romance assist their Present the spear, and arm him for the briefly stated, were as follows: up, you'd better saddle up, yo -Pope.

more than "twenty miles away."

charger.

Lee, passed through Harrisonburg go-ing toward Cross Keys and Port Re-'After this determination my two Dakota Cavalry in December, 1862, was rear. Fremont was pressing forward triotism and gallantry I have no word partment of the Northwest, under the to overtake Jackson and engage him in battle before he should cross the cape on a steamer lying at the wharf, Shenandoah at Port Republic, toward taking with them such troops as could Vermillion, Dakota, with Capt. Miner the way of Luray Valley to get in front of Jackson and dispute his progress eastward. Seemingly, the redoubtable nue of escape was open to me; but I

whose "soft eyes look'd love to eyes what they supposed was my proper acwhich spake again." Others were resting in the shade of the trees that lined the sidewalks of the principal street.

Gen. Lew Wallace, accompanying the Gonfeldente General's report, but as there were a large number of a very bad eleens and soldier boys, "auld acquaintance ne'er forgot," were then at the parting of the ways. The girls, handing the boys their temporarily discarded guns and sabers, nervously bade them begone. More shots. The "Bucktails" a gallant Penrsylvania regiment. federate bugle. More shots Forming that morning of the surrender, Grant Grand Army above gave me a medal, in column of fours, Ashby's troopers treating Buckner with distinguished one of two which he bought from some marched slowly from the town, falling consideration, tack upon the main body advantageously posted on the road to Cross Keys, not far away. As yet there was little confusion, Ashby's cavalryruen being used to war's alarms. The superb "Bucktails" galiantly charged through the town, and then advanced more cautiously, fearing an ambush. Meanwhile the women, within closed doors, peeped from curtained windows, an ex-Federal soldier, who for many the wreath joins, a star; below, where the martial appearance of the handsome "Bucktails," trembling meanwhile for the fate of their favorite Vir.

Some While for the fate of their favorite Vir. ketry, the "noise of the Captains and the shouting." Just over the hill beyond the town their gallant friends were engaged in desperate combat with the valorous Pennsylvanians. Who the valorous Pennsylvanians. Who would be the victors? The suspense was trying, the sound of battle thrilling and terrifying. Riderless horses came dashing into town. These were fol-lowed by wounded men, and here and

eve of battle, the loss of his favorite cavalryman was irreparable. June 8 Fremont and Jackson fought at Cross Keys, and on the following

around Richmond. Buckner at Fort Donelson. "In moderation placing all my glory."

Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, except-Kentucky, settled in Louisville, where the married my mother. Of that union he married my mother. Of that union I my environment had been different, had I been the ment had been different had I been the must of the Union and I following the ment had been different had I been the must of the Union and I following the ment had been different had I been the must of the Union and I following the ment had I been the must of the Union and I following the ment had been different had I been the must of the Union and I following the must of the Union and I following the must of the m A visit to "Glen Lily" is well worth a when attacked at Big Hill, or Rich- Corps came up from Emmitsburg and tucky, it is not improbable that I would pilgrimage from afar. Not the least mond, by Kirby Smith's swiftly invadhis intellectual faculties unimpaired. we promptly went around the corner One thing the visitor is sure to notice—to freely drink from the social canteen. the General invariably smokes a cob He then accompanied me to our camp pipe. In the course of a recent con- in a woodland, near Lexington, where

"The swing from the bough Still sweeps the air, But the stranger's children

Are swinging there." The war cloud rolled over the land. day the Confederate chieftain drove Shields's interposing force from his front at Port Republic and marched to diers in blue passed down the river, and the confederate chieftain drove in the air. Steamers crowded with solfine at Port Republic and marched to diers in blue passed down the river, and Fischer, 2d Mo., Muskego, Wis. the support of Lee in the great battles regiments were mustering along the Indiana shore. Strolling by the river side, or idly steering our little boat on of bugle and roll of drum. Aware of the coming storm we were unusually quiet, thinking much, but saying little. Instinctively the one knew the other's is described. My object in writing you ing John C. Breckinridge, the handsom- thoughts—we had come to the parting is to call attention to a statement in the 15 out of 18 pitched battles, harassed est man that I ever saw on horseback of the ways. Silently we clasped hands, article which is misleading. After and demoralized her commerce, humin the Confederate army, lives in an our eyes speaking the gentle good-by. melange of Pennsylvania and Kentucky, my father having been born and
tucky, my father having been born and
imposing and attractive Kentucky
Sorrowfully turning away, we went in
by Comrade Smith on the first day of
the Barbary States come to terms,
opposite directions, Cooper marking to
the battle of Gettysburg the article
wiped out the pirates of the Spanish

"There is a shaded doorway still,

attractive are the books and pictures, ing army. On a street corner I found George Suckley (since deceased), Medigardens and flowers. Aged and wealthy, my boyhood friend—a paroled prisoner the General is yet physically vigorous, of war. Glad that we had met again, versation with guests in his library, he with other Confederates well known to building, 10 men and myself, were takreluctantly spoke of his action at Fort him, he had a merry time in bivouac



BRIG.-GEN. TURNER ASHBY.

"Of the three senior officers at Fort march away from Kentucky-over the In the Autumn of 1864, after the Donelson I was the junior in rank, and mountains to Virginia and Tennessee. death of Morgan, I was with the cav- subject, therefore, to the orders of my In Lexington I again bade Spencer alry in the Valley of Virginia, where seniors. I urgently advised against the Shenandoah, flowing on forever. murmurs Stonewall Jackson's name. Of trenchments to be invested, and country in the light instruction of the orders of my large of the orders of Harrisonburg, a gem set in one of the seled operations outside the works. My the Ohio—"the beautiful river"—Coop- Burbridge's Brigade, of A. J. Smith's loveliest sections of the beautiful val- seniors overruled me, as they had a er, who had poetry in his soul, quoted Division, from Chickasaw Bayou to the ley, my memory retains a fond recol- right to do. We were completely in- the lines: lection. Neither Sheridan, nor Custer, vested, as might have been foreseen, "Come, dear old comrade, you and I nor Torbert, nor Merritt was there, or and after several days of severe com-thereabout, to give us unpleasant recep-bats a council of war was held. I then The shining days when life was new tion. Sheridan's cavalry, however, had urged a sortie of the garrison as the And all was bright as morning dew, been there, but at the time of which I only remedy left. My advice was adopt- The lusty days of long agowrite they were far down the Valley— ed. The sortie was made and was com- When you and I were boys, you know. ore than "twenty miles away."

Some ladies, residents of the then beyond the intrenchments, in position quiet town, were volubly eloquent in to cover the withdrawal of the whole praise of Stonewall Jackson and his army through the open country behind beau sabreur, Gen. Turner Ashby, of it, when, to my amazement, I received both of whom I had heard much in an order, first from one of my supesong and story. Those fair Valley wo-men were especially fluent when the mander, to return to my former posiknightly valor of Ashby was the theme tion within the lines. Against this I I believe the Captain's name was Fowof conversation. To him they gave earnestly protested as meaning the loss ler.—W. C. Young, Kingsville, Mo. "high place in royal court, high place of the army. But the commander rein battled line." As described by them iterated his order, and I had only to rebellion was a battalion of cavalry conhe was a handsome man, of command-ing presence, but in voice and manner miles, to find that a portion of my organized at Yankton in April, 1862, gentle as a woman. A long black works had been occupied by the enemy to serve three years, and was mustered plume, gracefully flowing from the crown of his hat, was his only conspicuous military adornment. A superb horseman, characteristic of the Virginia gentry, he rode a magnificent imous opinion that the conditions were correspondent refers to, and he reso desperate that a capitulation of the signed May 4, 1863. Co. B was organ-June 6, 1862, Stonewall Jackson, army was an absolute necessity to avoid ized at Sloux City, Iowa, March 31 marching from the Valley to reinforce a needless massacre by an overwhelm- 1863, and mustered out Nov. 15, 1865.

public, Ashby's cavalry being in the senior commanders, against whose pa- in the First Military District of the Dewhich point Shields was marching by be embarked, leaving to me the execu- in command of the battalion.-Editor Confederate chieftain was in a close considered it my imperative duty to taste of the misfortunes as I had shared W. M. Morrison, in writing of the above June, Ashby's rear guard, gay Virginia lant comrades. The Confederate States of that event. Nelson Bryant, the only youths, was in Harrisonburg and beyond, awaiting the coming of the "Pathfinder." Some of them were in the houses, eating "square meals" and the houses, eating the houses, eating "square meals" and the houses, eating the pressing the hands of sweethearts to promote me to a higher grade for by sentence of general court-martial at

Gen. Ashby appeared and rode the flag, found the Confederate General ment in the regiment it is probable that length of the long thoroughfare, going with his staff at breakfast. Wallace his execution was intended as a warntails," a gallant Penrsylvania regiment, too, having been a comrade of Buckleading Fremont's advance, were com- ner and his officers in the Old Army. ing. Again there was sound of Con-Personally the officers were friends on

In Perpetuam Memoriam.

Fast friends were we, soldiers two-The one in gray, the other in blue. Some time ago, a year or more, there appeared in The National Tribune a somewhat extended and laudatory "personal" mention of Spencer Cooper. (Stonewall). Born, 1821; died, 1863." "personal" mention of Spencer Cooper, the edge of the medal, on the top, where

"How dear to my heart Are the scenes of my childhood When fond recollection

Presents them to view." lowed by wounded men, and here and there a straggler, who in his own way best in Kentucky, closely related to the told of the battle. Then came flying Wickliffes—associates of the Clays and ramors of the killing of Ashby and the Crittendens, Marshalls and Breckincapture of the intrepid Col. Percy ridges. In a crescent-shaped valley Wyndham. The reports, discredited at bordering on la belle river lived Spencer first, were subsequently confirmed. Cooper and I. His home was distinguished for its beauty and grace and house in Harrisonburg—mourning for Ashby. To Stonewall Jackson, on the

saddle up your hor-ses!" We were to

Friendship's tie had not been severed. (To be continued.)

The Dakota Cavalry. Editor National Tribune: Please give short sketch of the Dakota Cavalry.

Executions at Goldsboro.

Editor National Tribune: Comrade

Stonewall Jackson Medals.

Editor National Tribune: Years ago comrade who since has joined the one unknown to me. The party he bought it from said he purchased them at Richmond, Va., at a fair held by the Daughters of the Confederacy. The medal is three-quarters of an inch in width. On one side is a bust of Stone-



Soothe the throat and stop a hacking cough. A safe and simple remedy. Sold only in boxes.

Cold Harbor, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Cedar Mountain, Manassas.

As I was teld, the medal was struck

But's stranger's foot has crossed the The broad, lofty halls, the porces, the tall, massive columns, the flower gardens and meadows are still there, but the banquet hall is deserted, the lights medals was sent to Richmond upon blockade-runner and stored in a freight-shed and forgetten. Long after the war all out. Lystra and her harp are gone. Sambo's banjo is silent. The darkies shed and forgotten. Long after the war sing no more of the Old Kentucky the shed was form down, and the barrel

with the medals discovered. The bust is good and distinct; the in scriptions, however, are poor and hardly legible. Originally the medals were plated with gold or bronze, but time has obliterated the plating, except in a few places. Berimps some of your read-

The Wounded at Gettysburg.

Editor National Tribune: In the took part in the battle then raging, Dr. cal Director of the Eleventh Corps, selected the High School Building as a hospital for the Eleventh Corps, leaving me in charge, Dr. Suckley had barely gotten out of reach of the enemy's fire when the occupants of this Donelson, as he is ever modest when relating stories of his own campaigns, never exploiting his own deeds. Of the sound of bugle—"You'd better saddle federates, and from that time until the close of the battle detachments from the Eleventh Hospital Corps and from the First Hospital Corps as well made searches for the wounded on the field and brought: them in until the hospital of the First Corps, located in the Court House, and that of the Eleventh Corps, in the High School and an adjoining church, were filled. Of course, Comrade Smith might easily have been overlooked, but the statement that four days passed before aid was sent to the wounded does injustice to the soldiers, both Union and Confederate, who worked so faithfully and under so many difficulties during the first four days of that memorable July to remove from the field and care for in the hospitals the brave boys who fell in the engagement.—C. L. Wilson, M. D., Indianapolis, Ind.

The Mobile Campaign. Editor National Tribune: I have read

with much interest the graphic account in your columns of the Mobile campaign, by E. L. Hobart. I notice that while he gives full credit to the brilliant work of Spurling's "Special Cavalry Expedition," later the Second Cavalry Brigade, and refers to it in his roster of the troops engaged in the Mobile campaign, he does not give the regiments composing it. They were as follows: 2d Me. Cav., under Maj. C. A. Miller; 1st Fla. Cav., under Capt. Francis Lyons; 2d Ill. Cav., under Maj. Frank Moore. The expedition was under the command of Lieut.-Col. A. B. Spurling, 2d Me. Cav. Spurling was brevetted Brigadier-General for his successful services on this campaign, and was given a Medal of Honor for conspicuous personal gallantry on the night before the Mobile and Montgomery road was cut. Gen. Spurling was one of the real considered delegates and vote in the neroes of the war, and it is my greatest pride as a soldier to have been one of 'Spurling's men."—James J. Dow, Co. F, 2d Me. Cav., Faribault, Minn.

Vicksburg Campaign.

Editor National Tribune: As a subscriber to your valuable paper, I have read with much interest your historical account of the Vicksburg campaign and surrender. You have done a good service to Grant's army and to correct history .- Robt. F. Bartlett, First Sergeant, Co. D, 96th Ohio, Mt. Gilead, O.

What Will Panama Canal Earn? The earnings of the Panama Canal are somewhat problematical, for th reason that no one knows what will be the created business to and from the

Orient and to western South America. The traffic on the Suez Canal increased from 765 steamers, 361,467 tons, paying \$1,800,000 tolls in 1870, to coast and hidden danger, and our 3,699 steamers, carrying 10,823,840 tons and paying \$20,079,200 tolls in 1901. Charges since Jan. 1, 1903, have been \$1.64 per ton of freight and \$2 per passenger. Commencing with the present which visited all parts of the world, month the freight toll is reduced to \$1.55 per ton.

The largest cargo ever passing through the Suez was the Grosser Kerfuerst, with 13,200 tons cargo, on which the tolls were \$21,648.

Assuming the Panama Canal to cost \$200,000,000, with the bonds drawing 3 per cent and toll rate being, say, \$1.50 per ton, there would be required 4,000,-600 tons yearly cargo through the canal fit of his action is seen by the increase to meet the interest charges alone. As the Suez Canal passed 4,000,000 tons through as long ago as 1881, there American mail steamships to China would seem good prospects that the Panama Canal should not be many and being able not only to carry iself but retire its bonds.

Amending the Declaration. (Chicago Tribune.)

"From a hasty examination," said the Doctor, "I am decidedly of the opin-At noon on that fateful 6th day of the hardships and dangers of my gal- event, is wrong in both name and date ion that you are suffering from the peculiar trouble known as 'clergyman's sore throat.'"

"The —— you say!" exclaimed the

"It is quite possible, however, that may be wrong. I will make another examination."

OF NAVAL VETERANS.

Organized for Reunion Purposes to Meet Annually With Our G.A.R. Comrados at Their National Encampments, and to Advance the Interests of Our People in Local, State and National Leg-

Editor National Tribune: The glorious deeds performed by the officers and men of the U. S. Navy, whose courage and daring having been told in history, legend and song, can never be told too often, as they have astonished the world in the most stupendous series of triumphs ever known to civilized man. The Navy has made itself feared the stream, Cooper and I heard the call Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer of Nov. 23 and respected wherever an American

A brief survey of its record shows that while still in its infancy it knocked cut England, the "Queen of the Sea," in and demoralized her commerce, humbled french pride on the ocean, made the Barbary States come to terms, wiped out the pirates of the Spanish Main, helped to break up the African slave trade, defended the Monroe Doctrine on. every occasion, opened the door of the Orient to our Merchant Marine, defeated Corea, Japan and China in numerous engagements, assisted in conquering Mexico by reducing its fortifications, planted "Old Glory" in the far north, drove the Confederate flag from the high seas, dealt a staggering blow to the Confederacy by gaining centrol of the Mississippi and the capture of New Orleans, won the first fight to a finish between armor-clad vessels at the battle of Mobile Bay, from which the Nations of the earth have evolved their existing, naval armaments, gave lessons in stategy to the naval schools of the world and showed Spain that there was "something doing" after she "It was four days later when Main, helped to break up the African en prisoners. Three ambulances, un- the battle of Mobile Bay, from which of the world and showed Spain that

jury to our commerce.

We put the privateer Sumter out of commission at Gibraltar, destroyed the land and sea than that of any other Manassas at New Orleans, the Arkan- Nation, sas at Baton Rouge, and compelled the suicide of the Merrimac at Norfolk; captured the Atlanta at Warsaw Sound, the Tennessee in Mobile Bay, the Stonewall at Havana, and on the coast of France we sent the Pirate Alabama to the bottom of the Atlantic Ocean. Our gunboats ascending the James River compelled the evacuation of Rich-

mond, April, 1865. This Squadron is organized to preserve the memory of these inspiring events and bind closer together the bonds of friendship formed amid scenes of trial and danger. We meet annually for a Reunion and dog-watch with our G.A.R. comrades at their National Encampments.

To meet legitimate expenses for stationery, badges and dog-watch, the membership fee is \$1 annually. A handsome, neat and appropriate certificate will be furnished to all who join us. No muster fee, dues, per capita tax or salaried officials. All naval veterans are eligible to membership

From the foundation of our Navy its officers have not only done their duty in war, but have in times of peace added largely to the geographical knowledge of the world, opened up commerce with the remotest countries, and by careful surveys made clear to our merchant-vessels the pathway

across the ocean. Compare their explorations with those of the most enterprising navigators of former times, and our officers will not suffer by the comparison Many of the old voyagers left but meager accounts of their discoveries, while our explorations have always been conducted in such a manner as to benefit

the whole human race. Whatever romance may attach to the early navigators, they were in truth bold adventurers, pushing their frail barks into stormy seas, and in many cases leaving scarce a clew to the points they visited. Our officers, with the hardihood of

their predecessors, possess knowledge that has enabled them to determine with exactitude the position of every charts are now in use by all commercial nations.

. Everybody remembers the expedition under command of Lieut. Wilkes, and made charts of every place it vis-

The expedition performed an amount of labor almost herculean, of

which our merchant-ships are reaping the benefit at this day. Commodore Perry, at the head of a naval squadron, opened to the world the commerce of Japan, which had been lost to it for centuries. The beneof our commerce in that quarter of the globe, and by the multiplication of

and Japan, which will finally be an as-

sistance to us, though a small one, in

time of war. Our Navy has been active in the ex-ploration of the Arctic and Antarctic Oceans and the vast waters of the Pacific, and, in proportion to its size, has done more toward extending a knowledge of the physical geography of the

PARALYSIS
LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA CONQUERED AT LAST BY
DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD.
Write his about your case. Advice and proof of cure
FREE. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., PHILABELPHIA, PA.



FINE BOOK FREE

of the world and showed Spain that there was "something doing" after she sunk the Maine by smashing her fleets at Manila and Santiago in an unprecedented chorus of thunder which will re-echo through the pages of history for ages to come.

In the civil war we blockaded a coast of over 4,000 miles, and the value of our captures exceeded \$40,000,000. In addition to which we collected from Great Britain through the Alabama Claims Commission \$15,500,000 for injury to our commerce.

It is now, as it always has been, en-

gaged in useful astronomical labors, and in long and dangerous voyages, and every portion of our country is interested in its maintenance. When the small outlay for the support of the Navy is considered, it is unwise economy to withhold what is

all charge

required to enable its officers to maintain the honor of the flag, and be ready debtedness, which virtually means the to defend at all times our coasts and ultimate expenditure of \$21,500,000. harbors against the depredations of an The initial bond issue, which is for \$1,-

mander, 1432 Wharton Street, Phila- Sierra. By this act has been acquired delphia, Pa.; John W. Don, Lieutenant- title to an exhaustless water supply Commander, Morocco, Ind.; John from the Owens River, sufficient unto Black, Corresponding Secretary, Cin- the needs when a greater Los Angeles cinnati, Ohio; William H. Comstock, reay claim a million and a half souls as Fleet Paymaster, Denver, Colo.; Hon. her own. A huge, covered concrete William L. Palmer, Chief of Staff, Car- conduit, over 200 miles long-including thage, S. D.; Hon. William H. Savage, tunnels through mountain ridges-large Chairman Legislation Committee, Los enough to carry 30,000 inches of water, Angeles, Cal.—Wm. Simmons, Com- and a mammoth storage reservoir in mander, 1432 Wharton St., Philadel- the San Fernando Basin, are in the phia, Pa.

Millions for Water. (Sunset Magazine.)

An act of most transcendent importance in the story of Los Angeles, Cal., has taken place recently. A few weeks ago the electors of the city, rolling up the greatest majority ever polled at any of their bond elections, declared overwhelmingly for incurring a bonded in-500,000, secures rights to literal rivers Officers-William Simmons, Com- of water from the heart of the mighty



Deafness Cured at Home

Don't waste your time and money in experiments. My method cures deafness and al! head noises to stay cured. Absolute and positive proofs sent on application. No pain, no loss of time. The method is my own and cannot be obtained elsewhere, it has been tried and found true, it cures.

Write today for my book, "Deafness its Cause and Cure," FREE. Address GUY CLIFFORD POWELL, M.D. 357 Bank Bldg., Poorle **CURED MY RUPTURE**



I Will Show You How To Cure Yours

plans of the builders.

FREE. I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture.

No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you. Write to-day. Capt. W. A. Collings, Box 33 Wstertown, N. Y.



Bunker Hill WHY?

Avoid that Tired Feeling-Wear

It Fits No Buckles te Irritate
Does Not Chafe Seamless Sack
Can be Kept Clean Is Adjustable
Sliding Loop Adjustment Is Durabl ASK YOUR DRUGGIST Or will be sent postpaid on receip of prices named, as follows: 277A Linen, - 60c. 277B Nilk, - 85c. 277F Parisian Nilk, - 91.00 277C Fancy Stik, - 91.25 277E French Nilk, - 91.25 277D D'bi S'ik P'ch, 92.00

THE OHIO TRUSS CO., 52 E. 9th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

History of the United States, in the form of historical reviews of each Administration; papers and addresses of each President. The reviews are written by Senators Lodge, Cullom, Dick, Morgan, Foraker and other statesmen, including Speaker Cannon. Regular price \$3. A work of 649 large octavo pages, with 100 illustrations, including the home of each President. Beautifully bound in half-russia leather. This book is unique among histories. It acquaints the reader with more important information about his country than any other twenty volumes. It is solid history made as interesting and absorbing as fiction.

Life of William McKinley, his School Days, Full History of his Service in the Army, How he Became a Lawyer, his Start in Politics, the Romance of his Life, and with

Copious Extracts from his Public Speeches, Messages, etc. Price \$3 Illustrated with nearly 200 photographs, and four full pages in colors. The portraits of hundreds of other distinguished persons are shown as they appeared in the late President's company, amidst various scenes in every part of the coun-

names Buil Run, Wilderness, Fredericksburg, Harper's Ferry, Antietam, and four names of battles which cannot be made out. In the center of the Bernstown, Front Royal, Mid
The American-Spanish War, 607 large octavo pages. Fully and splendidly illustrated. Printed on fine coated paper;

The Interventible War, 607 large octavo pages. Fully and splendidly illustrated. Printed on fine coated paper;

The Interventible War, 607 large octavo pages. Fully and splendidly illustrated. Printed on fine coated paper;

Regular price \$2.

length of the long thoroughfare, going toward the videts, receiving en route a glass of milk from the hand of a lady admirer. Just then a shot was heard. In a gentle but clear voice Ashby ordered the bugle call to arms. The maidance ne'er forgot," were then at the rarting of the ways. The girls, handled acquainting the boys their temporarily discords.

The National Tribune will send any comrade this lot of books on receipt of \$3. The books will be sent by express, the receiver paying the express charges. The books are perfect, and very suitable for holiday gifts. This low offer is made to close out this stock immediately. Order at once.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C. Address

A noble volume in appearance, but most notable for its contents. The actual commanders of the land forces and the vessels tell the story. Among the authors are Generals Shafter, Merritt, Wood, Miles, Garcia, Palma (now President of Luba) and Captains Evans, Whitney, Taylor. The destruction of the Maine, the battle of Manila Bay, the sinking of the Merrimac, the voyage of the Oregon, the Santiago campaigns, and all the stirring incidents of the war are told by actual participants. Everything is told—the work of the President, the Secret Service, Woman's Work, and finally the treaty and terms of peace. It was a short war, but is was handled in masterly fashion. It secured the recognition of the United States as the World Power. This is the only complete and authentic history of the great things that happened in his time,